

✓
PARAMOUNT-POST NATURE PICTURES. ✓

DEC -5 1919 ✓

✓
MEMORY LANE - One reel

✓
Produced by the Post pictures corporation ✓

Verse by H. C. Ruth.

©GLM 1484C

Through brown October aisles our feet shall pass,
Down memory lanes - childhood long untrod.

Beyond remembered hills the ruddy sky
Entreats us back to youth and close to God.

Have you forgotten how reluctant leaves
Frost-crimsoned, amber glinted, fluttered down?

And how the purple hills were compassed quite
By swirling wreaths of mist about their crown?

How pumpkins lay in serried ranks of gold
Enchanted armies ripe for harvest haul?

And how the home road, wandering from the wood
Unwound in sunlight like a knitting ball?

And then the still pond where the evergreens
Found but a sunny mirror for their graces.

And farther on the slough where peering clouds
Could scarce imprint the beauty of their faces.

How often we have parted lazy reeds
To fill our arms with many a cat-tail staff.

While high above a mountain hemlock tossed
Where autumn guests sped ominous clouds like chaff.

And see, at last, I've found our chattering brook
That knew bent pins, our only tackle there.

Alas, the leaping fish are free no more,
They are the prey of shrewder anglers, men.

I stand and watch the wild autumnal skies,
Where gray scud makes the sun a ball of fire.

And though the stream spells peace, my soul aroused,
Would urge you back to all our young desires.

The loud woodpecker in the orchard taps --
He never was attentive to my tales---

The low sun lights the ribboned river span,
The hurrying clouds are lovely as of yore.

And the glad wraiths that were our childhood's selves
Go handclasped homeward down the lanes once more.

Once more you draw the bucket, brimming, up
To spill us nectar from our magic well,

While on the sunset pathway of the west,
All life's regrets fade out beneath a spell.

As though the years had faded, in between,
And only childhood answered evening's bell.

So down October's aisles with me, Love,
For those who never turn the life-clock back,
Miss that one loveliest thing that time allows,
The tryst of memory in childhood's track.

This document is from the Library of Congress
“Motion Picture Copyright Descriptions Collection,
1912-1977”

Collections Summary:

The Motion Picture Copyright Descriptions Collection, Class L and Class M, consists of forms, abstracts, plot summaries, dialogue and continuity scripts, press kits, publicity and other material, submitted for the purpose of enabling descriptive cataloging for motion picture photoplays registered with the United States Copyright Office under Class L and Class M from 1912-1977.

Class L Finding Aid:

<https://hdl.loc.gov/loc.mbrsmi/eadmbrsmi.mi020004>

Class M Finding Aid:

<https://hdl.loc.gov/loc.mbrsmi/eadmbrsmi.mi021002>



National Audio-Visual Conservation Center
The Library of Congress